July 24, 1964

Miss Toni Strassman
118 E. 19th. St.,
New York 3, N.Y.

Dear Toni,

Shortly I'll write and explain my long silence and report what I have been doing. Here is a story, "Sex and Justice in the Capital's Bedroom" - rather a long lead and brief summary -that I hoped might interest Playboy.

This is a rather lurid tale. It is true. It is authenticated by court records and page after page of sworn statements. I can supply copies of all the affidavits and have access to the transcript of testimony. I presume anyone who might be interested will be worried about libel, so I promise to supply these statements when the time comes and to excerpt the transcripts.

I have avoided mentioning most names. Those names I used are the right ones, and I believe that if and when the story is used, fictitious names should be used. The villain Foster is now married; the nymphomaniac girl has a child. Her parents ought also be shielded, even though they appear to be terrible people, the father an alcoholic and the wife, 20 years his junior, taught the daughter the trade, from what I understand.

Except for the colored boys in jail and the legal principals and the members of the committee, I can think of no pictures that would appeal to Playboy. Of course, photographs of the documentation can be used.

The Metropolitan Broadcasting Corp., Metromedia, which operates a number of stations, including Channel 5 in Washington, is interested, pending an opinion from their lawyer and a policy determination. They know you are my agent. I dont expect to hear from them for at least several more weeks.

Whatever decision is handed down in the current litigation, sooner or later this will break wide open, one way or the other. Either there will be an order for a new trial or an appeal which may go as far as the Supreme Court. If it goes there, the chief lawyer will be on familiar ground. He just went a precident civil-liberties case in the last session.

I understand several magazines, including Look, are keep an eye on this. I think there is enough here for a book.

Sincerely,

Harold

Harold Weisberg